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ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO ——

"Pensez a moi."

O, think of me when blushing Morn,
With kisses wakes the sleeping flowers,
And wild birds break, with a gush of song,
The dreamy silence of the bowers.

O, think of me when Evening comes,
And kindly veils the glare of day,—
Dismissing Labor from its task,
And calling Childhood from its play.

And think of me when dark-robed Night,
Light scatters from her jewelled vest;
I'll gaze with thee on that "lone star,"
Which crowns the mountains of the West.

Unless some Lethe o'er me sweep,
Light of my Life, I'll think of thee,
And well I know, true-hearted one,
I know that thou wilt—*think of me.*

EUGENE.

MISCELLANY.

From the Columbian Magazine.

HILDA SILFVERLING.

A FANTASY.

BY E. MARIA CHILD.

(Concluded.)

The acquaintance thus begun, was not likely to languish on the part of such an admirer of beauty as was Alerik Thorpld. The more he saw of Hilda, during the long evenings of the following winder, the more he was charmed with her natural refinement of look, voice, and manner. There was, as we have said, a peculiarity in her beauty, which gave it a higher character than mere rustic loveliness. A deep, mystic, plaintive expression in her eyes; a sort of graceful bewilderment in her countenance, and at times in the carriage of her head, and the motions of her body; as if her spirit had lost its way, and was listening intently. No wonder he was charmed by her spiritual beauty, her simple untutored modesty. No wonder she was delighted with his frank strong exterior, his cordial caressing manner, his expressive eyes, now tender and earnest, and now sparkling with merriment, and his "smile most musical," because all was so in harmony with the inward feeling, whether of sadness, fun, or tenderness. Then his moods were so bewitchingly various. Now powerful as the organ, now gentle as the flute, now *naive* as the oboe. Brenda said everything he did seemed to be alive. He carved a wolf's head on her old man's cane, and she was always afraid it would bite her. Brenda, in her simplicity, perhaps gave as good a description of genius as *could* be given, when she said everything he did seemed to be alive. Hilda thought it certainly was so with Alerik's music. Sometimes all went madly with it, as if fairies danced on the grass, and ugly gnomes came and made faces at them, and shrieked, and clutched at their garments; the fairies pelted them off with flowers, and then all died away in the moonlight. Sometimes, when he played on flute or violin, the sounds came mournfully as the midnight wind through ruined towers; and they stired up such sorrowful memories of the past, that Hilda pressed her hand upon her swelling heart, and said, "Oh not such strains as that, Alerik."—But when his soul overflowhd with love and happiness, oh, then how the music gushed and peatled!

"The lark could scarcee get out his notes for joy,
But shook his song together, as he neared
His happy home, the ground."

The old *lahr* was a great favorite with Alerik; not for its musical capabilities, but because it was entwined with the earliest recollections of his childhood. "Until I heard thee play upon it," said he, "I half repented having given it to the good Brenda. It has been in our family for several generations and my nurse used to play upon it when I was in my cradle. They tell me my grandmother was a foundling. She was brought to my great-grandfather's house by an old peasant woman, on her way to the valley of Westfordalen. She died there, leaving the babe and the *lahr* in my great-grandfather's keeping. They could never find out to whom the babe belonged; but she grew up very beautiful, and my grandfather married her."

"What was the old woman's name?" asked Hilda; and her voice was so deep and suppressed, that it made Alerik start. "Varika Gjetter, they have always told me," he replied. "But, my dearest one, what is the matter?"

Hilda, pale and fainting, made no answer. But when he placed her head upon his bosom, and kissed her forehead, and spoke soothingly, her glazed eyes softened, and she burst into tears. All his entreaties, however, could obtain no information at that time. "Go home now," she said, in tones of deep despondency. "To-morrow I will tell thee all. I have had many unhappy hours; for I have long felt that I ought to tell thee all my past history; but I was afraid to do it, for I thought thou wouldst not love me any more; and that would be worse than death. But come to-morrow, and I will tell thee all." "Well, dearest Hilda, I will wait," replied Alerik; "but what my grandmother, who died long before I was born, can have to do with my love for thee, is more than I can imagine."

The next day, when Hilda saw Alerik coming to claim the fulfilment of her promise, it seemed almost like her deathwarrant. "He will not love me any more," thought she, "he will never again look at me so tenderly; and then what can I but die?" With much embarrassment, and many delays, she at last began her strange story. He listened to the first part very attentively, and with a gathering frown; but as she went on, the muscles of his face relaxed into a smile; and when she ended by saying, with most melancholy seriousness, "So, thou seest, dear Alerik, we cannot be married, because it is very likely that I am thy great-grandmother," he burst into immodera te peals of laughter. When his mirth had somewhat subsided, he replied, "Likely as not thou art my great-grandmother, dear Hilda; and just as likely I was thy grandfather in the first place. A great German scholar* teaches that our souls keep coming back again and again into new bodies. An old Greek philosopher is said to have come back for the fourth time, under the name of Pythagoras. If these things are so, how the deuce is a man ever to tell whether he marries his grandmother or not?"

"But, dearest Alerik, I am not jesting," rejoined she. "What I have told thee is really true. They did put me to sleep for a hundred years." "Oh yes," answered he, laughing, "I remember reading about it in the Swedish papers; and I thought it a capital joke. I will tell thee how it is with thee, my precious one. The elves sometimes seize people, to carry them down into their subterranean caves; but if the mortals run away from them, they, out of spite, forever after fill their heads with gloomy insane notions.—A man in Drontheim ran away from them, and they made him believe he was an earthern coffee-pot. He sat curled up in a corner all the time, for fear somebody would break his nose off."

"Nay, now thou art joking, Alerik; but really"—

"No, I tell thee as thou hast told me, it was no joke at all" he replied. "The man told me he was a coffee-pot." "But be serious, Alerik," said she, "and tell me dost thou not believe that some learned men can put people to sleep for a hundred years?" "I don't doubt some of my college professors could," rejoined he; "provided their tongues could hold out so long." "But, Alerik, dost thou not think it possible that people may be alive, and yet not alive?" "Of course I do," he replied; "the greater part of the people are in that condition."

"Oh, Alerik, what a tease thou art! I mean is it not possible that there are people now living, or staying somewhere, who were moving about on this earth years ago?"

"Nothing more likely," answered he, "for instance, who knows what people there may be under the ice-sea of Folgefond? They say the cocks are heard crowing down there, to this day. How a fowl of any feather got there is a curious question; and what kind of atmosphere he had to crow in, is another puzzle. Perhaps they are poor ghosts, without sense of shame, crowing over the recollection of sins committed in the human body. The ancient Egyptians thought the soul was obliged to live three thousand years, in a succession of different animals, before it could attain to the regions of the blest. I am pretty sure I have already been a lion and a nightingale. What I shall be next, the Egyptians know as well as I do. One of their sculptors made a stone image, half woman half lioness. Doubtless his mother had been a lioness, and had transmitted to him some dim recollection of it. But I am glad, dearest, they sent thee back in the form of a lovely maiden; for if thou hadst come as a wolf, I might have shot thee; and I shouldn't like to shoot my—great-grandmother. Or if thou hadst come as a red herring, Father Oberg might have eaten thee in his soup; and then I should have had no Hilda Silfverling."

Hilda smiled, as she said, half reproachfully, "I see well that thou dost not believe one word I say."

"Oh yes, I do, dearest," rejoined he, very seriously, "I have no doubt the faries carried thee off some summer's night, and made thee verily believe thou hadst slept for a hundred years. They do the strangest things. Sometimes they change babies in the cradle; leave the imp and carry off the human to the metal mines, where he hears only clink! clink!—Then the fairies bring him back, and put him in some other cradle. When he grows up, how he does hurry skurry after the silver!—He is obliged to work all his life as if the devil drove him. The poor miser never knows what is the matter with him; but it is all because the gnomes brought him up in the mines, and he could never get the clink out of his head. A more poetic kind of fairies sometimes carry a babe to Æolian caves, full of wild dreamy sounds; and when it is brought back to upper earth, ghosts of sweet echoes keep beating time in some corner of his brain, to something which *they* hear, but which nobody else is the wiser for. I know that is true, for I was brought up in those caves myself."

Hilda remained silent for a few minutes, as he sat looking in her face with comic gravity. "Thou wilt do nothing but make fun of me," at last she said. "I do wish I could persuade thee to be serious. What I told thee was no fairy story. It really happened. I remember it as distinctly as I do our sail round the islands yesterday. I seem to see that great bear now with his paws folded up, on the shelf opposite to me." "He must have been a great bear to have staid there," replied Alerik, with eyes full of roguery. "If I had been in his skin, may I be shot if all the drugs and gasses in the world would have kept me there, with my paws folded on my breast." Seeing a slight blush pass over her cheek, he added, more seriously, "After all, I ought to thank that elf, whoever he was, for turning thee into a stone image; for otherwise thou wouldst have been in the world a hundred years too soon for me, and so I should have lost my life's best blossom."

Feeling her tears on his hand, he again started off into a vein of merriment. "Thy case was not so very peculiar," said he.—"There was a Greek lady, named Niobe, who was changed to stone. The Greek gods changed women into trees, and fountains, and all manner of things. A man couldn't chop a walking-stick in those days, without danger of cutting off some lady's finger. The tree might be his great-grandmother, and she of course would take it very unkindly of him." "All these things are like the stories about Odin and Frigga," rejoined Hilda. "They are not true, like the Christian religion.—When I tell thee a true story, why dost thou always meet me with fairies and fictions?"—"But tell me, best Hilda," said he, "what the Christian religion has to do with penning up young maidens with bears and crocodiles?—In its marriage ceremonies, I grant that it sometimes does things not very unlike that, only omitting the important part of freezing the maiden's heart. But since thou hast mentioned the Christian religion, I may as well give thee a bit of consolation from that quarter. I have read in my mother's big Bible, that a man must not marry his grandmother; but I do not remember that it said a single word against his marrying his *great*-grandmother."

Hilda laughed, in spite of herself. "But after a pause, she looked at him earnestly, and said, "Dost thou indeed think there would be no harm in marrying, under these circumstances, if I were really thy great-grandmother? Is it thy earnest? Do be serious for once, dear Alerik!" "Certainly there would be no harm," answered he. "Physicians have agreed that the body changes entirely once in seven years. That must be because the soul outgrows its clothes; which proves that the soul changes every seven years, also. Therefore, in the course of one hundred years, thou must have had fourteen complete changes of soul and body; and it is as plain as daylight that if thou wert my great-grandmother when thou fell asleep, thou couldst not have been my great-grandmother when they waked thee up."

"Ah, Alerik," she replied, "it is as the good Brenda says, there is no use in talking with thee. One might as well try to twist a string that is not fastened at either end."

He looked up merrily in her face. The wind was playing with her ringlets, and freshened the color on her cheeks. "I only wish I had a mirror to hold before thee," said he; "that thou couldst see how very like thou art to a—great-grandmother."

"Laugh at me as thou wilt," answered she; "but I assure thee I have strange thoughts about myself sometimes. Dost thou know," added she, almost in a whisper, "I am not always quite certain that I have not died, and am now in heaven?" A ringing shout of laughter burst from the light hearted lover.—"Oh, I like that! I like that!" exclaimed he. "That is good! That a Swede coming to Norway does not know certainly whether she is in heaven or not." "Do be serious, Alerik," said she, imploringly. "Don't carry thy jests too far." "Serious? I am serious. If Norway is not heaven, one sees plainly enough that it must have been the scaling place, where the old giants got up to heaven; for they have left their ladders standing. Where else wilt thou find clusters of mountains running up perpendicularly thousands of feet right into the sky? If thou was to see some of them, thou couldst tell whether Norway is a good climbing place into heaven."

"Ah, dearest Alerik, thou hast taught me that already," she replied, with a glance full of affection; "so a truce with thy joking.—Truly one never knows how to take thee.—Thy talk sets everything in the world, and *above* it, and *below* it, dancing together in the strangest fashions." "Because they all do dance together," rejoined the perverse man. "Oh, be done! be done, Alerik!" she said, putting her hand playfully over his mouth;—"Thou wilt tie my poor brain all up into knots."

He seized her hand and kissed it, then busied himself with braiding the wild spring flowers into a garland for her fair hair. As she gazed on him earnestly, her eyes beaming with love and happiness, he drew her to his breast, and exclaimed fervently, "Oh, thou art beautiful as an angel; and here or elsewhere, with thee by my side, it seemeth heaven."

They spoke no more for a long time. The birds now and then serenaded the silent lovers with little twittering gushes of song. The setting sun, as he went away over the hills, threw diamonds on the bay, and a rainbow ribbon across the distant waterfall. Their hearts were in harmony with the peaceful beauty of Nature. As he kissed her drowsy eyes, she murmured, "Oh, it was well worth a hundred years with bears and crocodiles, to fall asleep thus on thy heart."

The next autumn, a year and a half after Hilda's arrival in Norway, there was another procession of boats, with banners, music and garlands. The little church was again decorated with evergreens; but no clarinet players stood at the door to annoy good Father Oberg. The worthy man had in fact taken the hint, (though somewhat in the cross) and had good naturedly ceased to disturb modern ears with his clamorous vociferation of the hymns. He and his kind-hearted Brenda were happy beyond measure at Hilda's good fortune. But when she told her husband anything he did not choose to believe, they could never rightly make out what he meant by looking at her so slily, and saying, "Pooh! Pooh! tell that to my——great-grandmother."

* Lessing.

BE ACTIVE.

Be active—be active—
Find something to do,
In digging a clod-bank,
Or tapping a shoe.

Don't stop at the corners
To chat out the day—
Be active—be active—
And work while you may.

'Tis foolish to loiter,
Or lag in the first,
Or walk as if chain-shot
Were fast to your feet.

Be active—be active—
And do what you can—
'Tis industry only
That maketh the man.

'Tis industry makes you,
Remember—be wise—
From sloth and from stupor
Awake and arise.

You'll live and be happy,
And never complain
Of the blues, on the dumps,
Or a dull heavy brain.

To-day.—Is to-day a mendicant, and the Past, only, full of wealth? Whence, then, has this rich father no beggarly a son? A true man, doing truly by his offspring, shall not have a false child, or a wise man, doing wisely, a foolish one. This age is not mendicant, but waits another age to value its riches.

We honor the dead, not the living; and times, like the planets, are radiant but in the distance.—*Nonpariel.*

True Translation.—The passage in Cicero's second oration against Cataline, "Abiit, excessit, evasit, erupit," has been thus happily rendered—"He's gone, he's cleared out, he's cut stick, he's absquatulated."

An old hard shelled minister observed in a sermon that 'No one got religion in a *great bustle*!' Think of that ladies!

An old lady at the South End, being told that *down* was better than feathers, went and filled her bed-ticks with *sun down*.

It is a sad thing when men have neither wit enough to speak well, nor sense enough to hold their tongues, this is the foundation of all impertinence.

Conversation enriches the understanding, but solitude is the school of genius.

The oldest Inhabitant.—The Picayune has found out who that much talked of individual, the oldest inhabitant is:

'An elderly chap, speaking of his great knowledge of the Western country the other day, said that he had 'known the Mississippi river ever since it was a small creek.' He's the man.'

A German writer observes, that, in England, there is such a scarcity of thieves that they are obliged to offer a reward for their recovery.

We hear, says an exchange, of a petition in circulation urging that no widow shall be allowed to marry until all the single ladies are disposed of.

Graves are but the prints of the footsteps of the angel of eternity.

The *original* Indian name of Manhattan, the present site of the city of New York, was spelled *Manachachtanihuks*, a rovelling name, meaning 'the place where they all got drunk!'

Mr. Thomas, the inventor of the "Wind Wagon," has returned to Independence, Mo., from a trip of twelve days sail on the prairies, and says his ship works well.

A small party of Germans, who have resided for several years in St. Louis, have left for Northern Wisconsin, to found there a colony on the Socialist principle of common property and interests.

THE VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

Every man should be guaranteed a permanent home on the earth, the choice of industrial pursuits, the power to limit, at will, the hours of labor, an equivalent for what he produces, the best opportunities for education, and freedom in everything.

D. H. JAQUES, EDITOR.

W. F. YOUNG, W. T. G. PEIRCE, } Regular Contributers.

LOWELL:

FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 24, 1847.

HOURS OF LABOR.

In our last we spoke of some of the obstacles which lie in the way of a Reform in the Hours of Labor. We had reference in that article exclusively to obstacles placed there by the Laborers themselves. We propose now to speak of another class of obstacles.

It is said that any attempt to shorten the Hours of Labor, made by any individuals, Companies, or States would be ruinous, in a pecuniary point of view, inasmuch as they would not, under those circumstances, be able to compete successfully with other individuals, Companies, and States around them, where the old, or long hour system should be continued,—that manufacturing Companies in New Hampshire for instance, running their mills only ten hours per day, could not live in competition with Companies in Massachusetts, running their mills twelve or thirteen hours. This is supposed to be an insurmountable obstacle. We think that facts will show that it is only an imaginary one, and in proof of this we will here introduce the article to which we referred last week, from *Chambers Edinburg Journal*. We hope its length will not prevent our readers from giving it a careful perusal.

SHORT HOURS.

For some time past the subject of early shop-shutting, and the general diminution of the hours of labor, has much engaged the attention of the well-meaning and intelligent, and the arguments in favor of such a system are alike urgent and obvious. Without at all entering upon the general merits of the question, we think there is one argument which, if not overlooked, has at least not met with that consideration which its importance deserves. It is all very well to talk of humanity and leisure for moral and intellectual improvement to men prepared to feel the force of such positions; but we need scarcely remark that views of this kind are either simply unknown to many masters, or regarded by them, from whatever cause, as visionary and extravagant. It is for this reason that we now propose to argue for short hours upon a purely economical ground. We design to show that any extension of work beyond a man's ordinary physical powers is attended with loss to his employer, and that any reduction within proper limits is followed by a corresponding gain. We mean, in other words, to establish, from facts before us, that men worked considerably within the limits of their power perform a greater amount of labor, and execute it more satisfactorily, that they are more intelligent, more apt to comprehend, more active, and more inclined to be obliging, than those who are worn out and fagged by long and incessant toil.

It is evident, if a man be overworked today, that to-morrow he will be less able for his average labor; and that if a system of overworking be persisted in, the period will be hastened when he shall be totally unfitted for that species of labor, or be laid aside by disease. The same reasoning holds true in reference to time. If ten hours a day be the average at which a man can work cheerfully and well; then twelve hours will render him dull and fatigued; and though he may continue at the work, he will not do one whit more, or, if he should do so one day, it will be at the expense of the labor of the next. This is viewing Man as a mere animated machine, whose thews and sinews are capable of exerting a limited amount of force, and to which we can apply the mechanical axiom, "that greater power cannot be gained but at the expense of time, and time cannot be saved but at the expense of power." But this reasoning will not altogether apply to an intelligent being; and, in estimating the amount and duration of human force, we must take into account the inseparable attribute of Mind.—There is scarcely any species of labor—certainly none of the mechanical or mercantile—but requires care, vigilance, ingenuity, reasoning; and these are qualities so intimately depending upon a sound and vigorous bodily system, that it were folly to look for them from an over-tasked and worn-out man.—Reasoning in the abstract, then, we think it very palpable that any master must be a gainer, both in the amount of labor and manner of execution, by exacting from the workmen he employs rather than above the average time during which their attention and activity can be maintained. Among the many practical illustrations of this doctrine, few could be more directly applicable than the following, which recently came under our notice:—In Fifeshire, where the hours of the plowmen are of average duration—namely, during daylight in Winter, and from 5 to 6, with a breakfast and mid-day interval, at other seasons—the men, as a class, are active, energetic and well skilled in their various duties.—In activity, we will back them against any similar class in the Island. and the trial of skill which came off between twenty of them and a like number from Lothians (a preeminently Agricultural district,) places them foremost on the list, at least as plowmen. In Strathearn and the Carse of Gowrie, on the other hand, where the hours of labor are notoriously long, the farm-laborer seems to be quite the antithesis of his brother in Fife. A farmer in the latter county, a few years ago, engaged two of the first-rate Carse hands at the highest wages, and placed them at the general labor of the farm along with seven native plowmen. In a few weeks the difference between the imports and natives became painfully apparent; for, with every disposition to oblige, they neither performed so much labor, nor executed it so well, nor with so much alacrity, as the latter. "I've had enough of your Carse men," said the farmer to us one day, and his reason was, as nearly as possible, in the following words:—"They have got a wretched system of long hours in the North: they work the very spirit out of their men, and so it is that these have not half the *smeddum* (smartness) of our Fife lads.—They've neither the same skill nor activity, and, when a push comes, I would make my foreman work round a couple of them "But you'll find them very willing and obliging?" "O yes, they are patterns in that respect, and are certainly not so independent in their way as our own blades; but they want the energy and aptitude, and really don't give their work the same finish. For one order that I have to give to my own men, I have to give two to them. They'd hang as long as I like at the plow-tail, but I want *through-put*; and so commend me to my own men and reasonable hours." Now, these are not the prenchings of any of your sentimentality men, but the plain words of a hard-driving, money-making, Scotch farmer, who saw from this comparison the obvious advantage to himself of keeping his men on short hours, and of never exacting from them more than they could do cheerfully and well.

The same argument applies to every species of labor, and with double force to those employments which require intelligence and care. As soon as the body begins to tire, the spirit droops, the attention flags, and if positive carelessness does not supervene, there follows at all events a dulness and lethargy which are any thing but favorable either to amount of work or to manner of execution.—Now can there be any remedy for this but rest and repose. It is true you may apply artificial stimulants, but these, too, will shortly fail: and their use only renders the bodily system of their victim the less capable of being reinvigorated. These remarks apply in a special manner to in-door labor, where the long hours abuse is more frequently seen, notwithstanding that a restrained position of body, want of fresh air and ventilation, should be potent argument for a course quite the reverse. Nor do we argue upon mere theory; for in this case, as in the other, we have fortunately a most convincing illustration at hand. It is that of a large spinning-mill, situated beside a country village for the sake of water power, and in which the hours of labor are from 6 in the morning till 7 at night, deducting an hour for breakfast and another for dinner, thus reducing the hours of actual work to eleven—a space still to long, but considerably shorter than that required in any other of the neighboring factories. In addition to this reduction, the wheel is stopped at 5 o'clock on Wednesdays and at 3 on the Saturdays; three half days a year are allowed for Fairs, two days for Church Fasts, two for New Year's Day and Handsel Monday, and one for the Anniversary of the Mill's erection—an event seemingly of great local importance. Now, however small this may seem to some, it is in reality an amount of freedom and relaxation not enjoyed, so far as we are aware, in any similar establishment. And what, according to the owner, has been the result? *Not a single spindle of yarn less, a great reduction of disease, better executed work, fewer accidents of damage to the machinery, a more orderly and more obliging set of work-people, beside the satisfaction that he is contributing in some degree to the happiness of his fellow creatures.* It may seem contradictory at first sight, that a reduction of hours in such an establishment should not be followed by a diminution of produce; a little reflection, however, will clear away the dubiety. The last two years' wages book shows the merest trifle of absence from ill health: the lessening of damages has caused fewer stoppages, and even a greater degree of speed can be obtained, inasmuch as the attention of the workers is never relaxed by long and tedious confinement. The stoppage on Wednesdays permits the women to attend a little to their domestic concerns, while it allows the mill to be cleaned and the machinery to be overhauled; the advantages of the Saturday afternoons are too obvious to be adverted to.

The length of the above compels us to defer, until another occasion, a further consideration of the subject. We have more facts at hand.

We have received "Gerrit Smith on Sectarianism," with a request to notice it. We will endeavor to read it next week, when we will tell our readers what we think of it.

PROTECTIVE UNION.—NO. III.

The question is naturally asked, "why charge such a large profit?" and why resort to such shameful practices? "Surely they can get a living by trading—honestly." True, but some people want to get rich 'on the run,' and to do this and pay their enormous expenses, our traders probably think it really *necessary* to make the 'workies' pay well for what they purchase.

Suppose we examine the 'outgoes' of these establishments by figures. There are probably not less than sixty grocers in this city, (big and little,) the rent of whose stores will average $150 per year, which will amount in all to $9000. Two clerks in a store whose pay, at one dollar per day each, will amount to $37,500. The cost of lighting, at one dollar twenty-five cents per week, will amount to $3,900. The fuel used will probably amount to about $20 each in a season, amounting in all, to $1,200. Most of them (say fifty) keep a horse and wagon, the cost of keeping will not be less than two dollars twenty-five cents per week, which will amount to $5,800. Wear of horse, wagon and harness is not less than $30 per year, which will be $1,500. Now let us sum it all up, and you have $58,960, and quite a number of incidental expenses not reckoned in; and I likewise learn that they make calculations on having their paying customers 'foot the bills' of the non paying ones. If this is the case I do not think that $75,000 will pay the bills. A smart sum that, reader, and smarter still when we come to add to this the pay of 'bosses' which is any where from $500 to $2000 per year, call it $1000, which on adding to the other amounts to $135,000; this is merely a rough estimate, every one can see for himself the expense attending these stores.

When I see men retiring from this business after being in it fifteen or twenty years with a fortune of from 20 to 40 thousand dollars, I think the business in which they have been engaged is somewhat different from that of of our laborers and artizans, most of whom are obliged to struggle hard for a mere physical existence, with none of those privileges enjoyed by the 'upper classes' so called, and often not having the necessaries of life, much less its luxuries. Is this right? If not, why is it so? Are these laborers and artizans not diligent, honest, faithful? Are their hearts not as warm as those whose hands are softer? In fact are they not men? Yes, but those who at the end of each day or week can show some specimen of their handi-work are not considered so *respectable* as the merchant, or clerk in the counting room or store, and his pay is small in proportion as his work may be useful, laborious or repugnant, and being wronged in the first place by his employer he is considered fair game to be plucked by the exchanger. But the grocers are not the only ones of this class who are living on the working classes, and as we intend to do away with *all* exchangers, (on the present false system,) as soon as practicable, it may be as well to count the cost of others in a future number.

P.

Uncle Sam's Farm. Uncle Sam has a large farm. He has lots of children, some say 20,000,000. Some are well off, having houses and farms, and much of energy and skill to obtain more, if they should lose them. They do n't want, nor do they need, any of the old gentleman's assistance, more than protection and security for the peaceful possession of what they acquired, against the thieving propensities of the indolent and vicious. Now there are others of his children who really are poor, and have nothing. These need the old man's assistance, and ought to have it. It's cruel and wicked for him to abandon them. He ought not to allow them to be herded up in cities, where there are vastly more hands to work than labor to be done—where by an unhealthy competition, they reduce the wages of those having employment below the eating figures. He ought, by right and justice to the rich and poor—yea, to all classes, to devise ways and to mature plans to get them into the country—to do a little something agoing in the world. We don't mean that he should give them outright, but a small loan by way of encouragement.—This is what we would do for our children, had we the means, if we could n't do better by them. Where is there a man, woman, or child, that can object to this? The old man injures no one by so doing. The land is his own. He'll injure no one. If those of his children have as much as will satisfy their wants, they certainly cannot be injured by that system which will secure the other members of the family, with a small patch for their own cultivation.—*Ohio Organ.*

The Day-Dawn is the poetical name of a new monthly published at Auburn, New York, and edited by T. N. Caulkins, M. D. It advocates National Reform, and other Progressive Movements, with much spirit and talent. The editor seems to have caught some glimpses of the glory of the "Good time coming."

The Daily Chronotype. If any of our friends want a first rate daily paper the *Chronotype* is just the thing. *We* think it the best daily published in this great country, including Mexico, in *South America*, which Col. Wright has doubtless, ere this, caused to be *annexed*.

Correspondence of the Voice.

Boston, Sept. 13, 1847.

Bro. Jaques—It has been said, by a very learned and sagacious Judge, out west, that "*things* of a *doubtful* nature are *rather uncertain*."

That such is the fact, I think I can testify; for when I undertook, last week, to trouble you with a few crude Ideas in regard to what I had thought of doing for the Voice, and those who are the "Main-stay and support of our Country," I thought I could *see* the whole length of the track,—and nothing in the way—to prevent an immediate discussion of *that* subject, but *that*, it seems, was rather uncertain, for I find myself thrown off the track, (Locomotive and tender clear off) and nobody under the sun to be blamed for it, *but Spooner!* Yes, Spooner "and no body else,"—is to be held accountable for the damage if any has been done. If, however, no one is found either killed or wounded, we shall be unable to get him indicted at this time, and therefore must wait for the next offence.

But what has Spooner been guilty of? Why! he has written a book on the "Unconstitutionality of Slavery,"—and a *better* work has not been printed by any *live man*, since the art of printing was invented by Laurentius about the year 1430 when he practised the art with separate, wooden types.

In this work our Friend Spooner proves beyond the possibility of successful contradiction that Slavery has no legal foot hold in the Constitution of the United States. This is the work that I have fallen in with, and which, as before intimated, has thrown me "off the track." It is a *work* that should be in the hands of every citizen of this country.

For myself, I could *never believe* that the framers of our Federal Constitution would have formed an instrument perpetuating the system of Slavery. And I ask the question in all sincerity, Is there a man in our land who believes that *George Washington*, ("The first in *war*, the first in peace, and the first in the hearts of his countrymen,") who had spent nearly his whole life in defence of "American Liberty," and who was chairman of the convention that framed the Constitution, I say does any body believe that such a man would have given his sanction to such a system?

Now, I would ask, where are Webster, Calhoun, Benton, Clay, Van Buren, aye and the sage of Quincy? Where are they all? are they all fast asleep? and will they continue to sleep on untill they shall sleep *that* sleep that knows no waking, and not raise their voices against this infernal system? If the system of slavery is right, come out boldly and manfully and defend it. If it is wrong, come out and denounce it. Let us have no child's play about it. Let the advocate of slavery come out, he shall have "open field and fair play." Let the Slave Holders send their Missionaries into New England and convince the people that slavery is right if they can by fair argument. Let Mr. Calhoun come, let Mr. Benton come, let ex-President Lamar, who contends that "the only *true relation* between the employer and employed, is that of Master and Slave." I say let them *all* come, and they shall be allowed free access into all our cities and towns, halls and lecture rooms, and even *into* "the *Old Cradle* of Liberty, and *there* they shall be protected in the free expression of their opinions; we will not drive them out of the State, not suffer them to be injured in any manner.

One or two more questions, Bro. Jaques, and I have done for this time; perhaps I have trespassed too long already upon your patience.

Is the soil of South Carolina containing as it does the ashes of Laurens—the Rutledges—the Pinckneys—the Sumpters—the Marions, to be forever under the curse of *Slavery?*

Is the State of Virginia that has given birth to Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Munroe, Harrison, Clay, and Patrick Henry to be forever cursed, and borne down by this, most accursed of all systems? In the language of Henry I would say forbid it Almighty God! forbid it Heaven.

Respectfully yours, &c.,

Geo. Robinson.

☞ The editor of the "Manchester Messenger" says I have made some "gross misstatements" in regard to the "profits of grocers," if such is the case I am ready and willing to correct them upon their being pointed out. I am not aware of being guilty of any thing in the article alluded to, but some egregious mathematical blunders, which must be imputed to my carelessness. But if the question at issue is the principles of the "Workingmen's Protective Union," I am at home at all times to receive friends.

P.

Read This. We copy the following from the back of a one dollar bill on the *Exchange Bank*, Boston. It tells the whole terrible story in a few words. Any comments of ours would only weaken its effect.

To Young Men.—This is the last of a fortune of $10,000 squandered by me. Young men take warning from one who has had experience, and beware of the vices of Gambling and Intemperance.

Yours &c., Philip H———

Sept. 1st, 1847.

Godey's Lady's Book for October is received. It contains two engravings and the usual variety of reading matter.

THE "VOICE."

We publish the following late notices of the *Voice*, to show our readers that the time has arrived when papers of as high a character as any in the country, do not hesitate to "make honorable mention" of an humble advocate of Industrial and Social Reform, (which is what the *Voice* professes to be,) and to commend it to the patronage of the People. This is one of the "Signs of the Times," and betokens Progress. A few years ago a paper like the *Voice* would have received few notices, not coupled with some sneering remark, in regard to the unpopular doctrines it advocates.

We thank our Brethren of the Editorial Fraternity, for their kind wishes, and words of commendation, of which we are personally the subject. We hope never, by any misconduct of ours, to forfeit their respect and good will. We will *try* to deserve a continuance of both.

The Voice of Industry. This spirited and faithful advocate of the rights of Labor, the organ of the "New England Labor Reform League," published every Friday morning at Lowell, has just passed into new editorial hands. Mr. D. H. Jaques, who has been for some time past an active contributor, the author of the "Letters from Boston," from this time forward assumes the entire editorial management of it. We heartily welcome him to the post. He is the right man to keep up the character which the "Voice" has always sustained, of advocating the cause of Labor boldly, firmly, frankly and yet discreetly, without exaggerations, without appeals to popular prejudice, with a catholic regard to the rights and interests of all parties.

Mr. Jaques is an Associationist, one whose convictions are thorough on that subject, and who labors warmly and wisely to convince others. The "Voice" has always been friendly to our movement; we may now anticipate important aid from it.

Mr. J. in his editorial "Salutatory" thus states his views:

"We shall try to give you an *Independent paper*, devoted without fear or favor to the cause of the People, to the amelioration of the Masses, the elevation of Labor and the final emancipation of all Classes of Society from the false and antagonistical relations, which they now sustain in almost all departments of life. In addition to this we shall try to give an interesting Miscellany of Tales, Poetry, Science, History, Biography, Anecdotes, News *et cetera*—in a word to make the *Voice* an *interesting* as well as useful paper."—*Harbinger.*

The Voice of Industry, Lowell, has passed into the hands of D. H. Jaques, whereby it will lose nothing of its efficiency in the cause of Human Progress and the Social Elevation of the Toiling Millions. Mr. J. not only feels deeply the evils which now bear down the great mass of the Poor, but he sees clearly the means of overcoming them, and will urge their adoption in a spirit of love and charity to all. He says:

"We shall try to give an *Independent paper*, devoted without fear or favor to the cause of the People, to the amelioration of the Masses, the elevation of Labor, and the final emancipation of all Classes of Society from the false and antagonistical relations which they now sustain in almost all departments of life."

The "Voice" is issued weekly at $1 25 per annum or five copies for $5, and we think the advocates of Labor Reform in this vicinity will serve the cause and gratify themselves by taking it.—*New York Tribune.*

The "Voice of Industry," recently passed into the hands of our old friend, D. H. Jaques, who possesses the ability to make a good paper. We give him a professional welcome and hope to enjoy the reading of his ideas upon labor reform and other kindred matters for many years to come. The "Voice" is about the size of the Messenger—is published at Lowell weekly, and deserves the support of the workingmen, whose interests it especially advocates. Address "D. H. Jaques."—*Manchester Messenger.*

The Lowell Voice of Industry has passed into the hands of D. H. Jaques. The new editor's salutatory remarks sound like the voice of a true man. May it never be hushed for the want of a true echo. Brother workies, let us make literature, at last, good for something. We can think and work too, and as thinking has hitherto gathered all the fruit of working, by and by, if we continue to think, we shall get the fruit of our own work.—*Chronotype.*

The Voice of Industry is now edited and published by Mr. D. H. Jaques, a gentleman of talent, who is zealously and honestly laboring to promote the interests of the working classes.

That the influence of the *Voice* may be such as to elevate and improve the condition of those to whose well being it is devoted, and that Mr. Jaques will receive that support which he merits, we sincerely hope.—*Lowell Gazette.*

The Voice of Industry is hereafter to be published and edited by Mr. D. H. Jaques, Mr. Young and Miss Eastman retiring from the concern. Mr. Jaques is a man of talent, who we believe is honestly striving to serve the interests of the laboring classes, though he does not, in our opinion, always go the right way to work to effect his object. Personally we wish him much success.—*Lowell Courier.*

QUESTIONS.

Does not the fact that an all-wise Providence has given to man a physical organization, imply this other fact, namely, that he has a natural right to every thing that is necessary to give that organization a healthy development and preserve it in a sound state? If so, are not millions deprived, by the institutions and arrangements of "Society as it is," of some of their natural rights?

Does not the fact that man possesses intellect, imply that he has a right to whatever is necessary to develope it, and satisfy its wants? If so, is he not deprived of his rights in being debarred, as the great mass of mankind are, from the means of a true and complete education?

Does not the fact that man is endowed with affections—with the passions, or attractions of Friendship, Love, and Familism—imply that he has a right to choose his friends, and to enjoy their society; to be united to the one in whom alone he can complete his being, and become an integrality; to a permanent home, where he can dwell in the bosom of his family with no fears of being obliged to see that family scattered over half the globe to seek a *living* which cannot be found at home? If so, is there not a terrible wrong somewhere?

NATIONAL REFORM STATE CONVENTION.

A Convention will be held in Worcester, Mass., on Wednesday, the 13th day of October next, at 10 o'clock A. M. to nominate candidates for the offices of Governor and Lieut. Governor of the State, who shall be pledged to use their influence, if elected, in favor of the Freedom of the Public Lands of the State and of the United States, to actual settlers, in limited quantities not exceeding 160 acres, and the prevention of all further traffic in them,—of the limitation of the quantity of Land to be obtained by any individual hereafter in this State,—of the exemption of the homestead from all legal liabilities for any *future* debt,—of a limitation to ten of the hours of daily labor on all Public Works and in establishments chartered by Law,—and of the adjustment of the Salaries of all Public Officers to the average amount of wages paid to useful productive Laborers,—and to transact such other business as may be necessary or expedient.

Notice of the place of meeting will be given in the Worcester Daily Journal on the day of the sitting of the Convention.

N. B. The Friends of the foregoing measures, throughout the State, are respectfully invited to attend this Convention.

By order of the Executive Committee of the Massachusetts National Reform Association,

DAVID BRYANT, of Boston, *Chairman.*
APPLETON FAY, of Worcester, *Sec'y.*
Worcester, Mass., Sept. 22d, 1847.

THE YOUNG AMERICAN'S MAGAZINE. This work, which is published once in two months, at $1.20 per year, is a Magazine for the People, and should be widely patronized. Its leading object, is to awaken a more general interest in *self-improvement*—Physical, Intellectual, Industrial, and Prudential. It posseses something of the progressive spirit of the age. Among its contributors we notice the names of James Russell Lowell, S. P. Andrews, Elizabeth Oakes Smith, Horace Greely, Wendell Phillips, and H. T. Tuckerman. *Published by Geo. W. Light, 3 Cornhill, Boston.*

THE TIMES AND KEYSTONE, is the name of a spirited Democratic paper which we have received from Philadelphia. It is conducted with a good deal of ability and independence. We like it, notwithstanding its "*Locofocoism*," as our Whig friends would call it.

A TRUE SOCIETY will substitute for that state of Isolation in which we now live, Association of Families, for our free competition in trade and industry, Co-operation, and for the Antagonism which prevails every where, UNITY OF INTERESTS.

☞ Thank you, £ (not) 'MEDORA,'" for the bouquet. We have a strong desire to immortalize you and it, in verse; but the fickle Muse has deserted us in the hour of our greatest need, and we are obliged to make our acknowledgments in sober prose. We will do the right thing next time, be assured, fair Medo—beg pardon—"(*not*) 'MEDORA.'"

THE NONPAREIL. We have received the first number of a small quarto of eight pages, bearing the above name, published monthly, at Randolph, Vt., at twenty-five cents per annum. It is a beautiful and racy little sheet. We give it a cheerful welcome, and wish it abundant success.

☞ We learn from the *Albany Knickerbocker*, that our friend, A. H. Cragin, has been admitted to practice as Attorney and Counselor, at the New York Bar. He is a man of talent and of sterling integrity. If we must have lawyers give us such men as he.

ODD FELLOWSHIP IN ENGLAND. It is said that there are *one hundred and fifty* Odd Fellows in the British House of Commons, and fourteen in the House of Lords. Thirty or forty Mayors of cities are also counted in their ranks.

THE YANKEE BLADE, one of the sharpest kind of "whitlers," is published in Boston at $2,00 per year. For an interesting and amusing Miscellany give us the "Blade."

"A. F.," of Worcester, Mass., we will publish the documents to which you refer. Send them along. The notice of the Convention is received just as we go to press, and we have no room for remarks.

VOX POPULI has been enlarged, and comes out with a new head, but is "the same old coon" (we don't mean a Whig) as before.—The Vox is now a large and fine looking sheet.

☞ Shall we not hear from some of our friends on the banks of the "Beautiful Mascomy," or are they all scattered far and wide? Where is "Isadore"?

Spirit of the Nineteenth Century is received. All right now, friend.

Where is the HERALD OF TRUTH for Sept? We have not received it.

ERRATUM. In last line of the first paragraph of the article on "Protective Union," in our last, for *ways*, read, *wages*.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Freedom of thought and of expression, and individual responsibility for both.

MR. EDITOR: Please insert the following and you may do good to many.

Having been advised by many eminent physicians to try Dr. M. M. Miles Medicated Vapor Baths, I am disposed to give testimony in their favor, as it might be the means of restoring health to some who now do not know the efficacy of Medicated Baths. Much relief has been received from two baths, and it was remarked to me by a patient that "six Bathes cured her of a disease which had baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians." Persons suffering from pulmonary or rheumatic complaints had best apply in season if they wish to be speedily restored to health. The Dr. and his Lady take charge of the establishment, which is fitted up in a manner well adapted to the comfort of the sick, as thousands can testify. Call and try the virtue of these Medicated Baths and give in your testimony which might aid in restoring to health many who are suffering.

For particulars of location see Advertisement in this paper. M. E.

LINES.

To the one who can best understand them.

Does the thought ever come,
That the slight wreath of Fame,
That now rests on my brow,
Is enshrined with thy name;
That my spirit so timid,
Was aroused at thy call,
And thy words, kindly spoken,
Were my strength and my all?

On mine ear fell thy voice,
Like the music of streams,
For thou wert the first star
That illumined my dreams;
Though others desert thee,
And in scorn turn away,
Thy memory, I'll cherish,
To my life's latest day.

Lowell, Mass. EL DORA.

SCISSORINGS.

NEWS BY THE BRITANIA.

The result of the elections for England and Wales, completed, exhibits—Liberals 251, Peelites 91, Protectionists 165—giving a total of 507. The Post gives the numbers as follows: Returns ascertained—Protectionists 237, Liberals 3[illegible], Peelites 86, Nondescript (Lord Seaham) 1—643. Returns not yet made—Kilkenny County 2—645; Sudbury disfranchised 2—647. The Orkneys have since returned a Liberal, Mr. Anderson, by a majority of 26 over Dundas.

The Queen and family were in the highlands of Scotland.

On the 16th of this month a meeting of the econo nists of all nations will be held at Belgium.

The disease in the potato crop is now very generally apparent, both in Great Britan and Ireland, though not to the extent of the former visitations.

There is an absurd rumor in Dublin, that O'Connell, notwithstanding his public funeral, is not dead, but enjoying himself at a villa on the Lake of Como.

The furniture of the late Mr. O'Connell, at Merrian Square, is advertised to be sold by auction in October.

The Cuartists are raising subscriptions to establish a bank, to be called the "Labor Bank," with a capital of £50,000.

The value of the American contributions for Ireland is estimated in money at £300,000.

A letter from London mentions an American youth who had expended $1000 in boquets thrown to opera singers, dancers, etc.—A great fool!

The rot is making sad havoc among the Potatoes in the interior of New York. It is supposed by many that the yield will be very light.

A Heavy Load. A late Cincinnati paper, in speaking of a drunken scoundrel who was caught by the police and lodged in jail, says:—"Three or four stolen sheep, and a pair of saddle bags were found upon his person!"

The crops of corn in this vicinity are good.

Benefit of Advertising. The Southern Standard tells a story of a man in London, who determined to spend all he made the first year in advertising; he soon found that it was impossible, for the simple reason that the more he advertised, the more he made; after a strenuous effort to get rid of his money in advertising, he had to give it up.

Another Richmond. The Springfield Republican says—"If a military man must be President, we go for Gen. Worth over the whole lot."

Destructive Fire in Philadelphia. A serious fire broke out this morning in Spring Garden, corner of Tenth and Buttonwood sts. Two carpenters' shops, about twenty dwellings were burned, or seriously damaged. The furniture of the tenants was mostly destroyed.

Henry Clapp, Jr., Editor of the Lynn Pioneer, arrived in town last Friday evening. He has been in Europe over a year. Friend Clapp appears to be in first rate health and spirits.—*Lynn Forum.*

AGENTS WANTED.

Several trustworthy and efficient Agents are wanted to get subscribers for the Voice. Apply at 76, Central street.

W. M. P. U.

We will send the *Voice* to Divisions of the Working Men's Protective Union, on the following terms:

Five	copies,	per annum,		$5,00.
Ten	"	"	"	9,00.
Twenty	"	"	"	18,00.

Friends, let us hear from you.

LADIES

You can buy Parasols, Parasoletts, and Sun Shades, one third cheaper of N. PACKARD, 90 Mer imack St., than you can at any establishment in the city.—Also, Trunks, Valises, and Carpet Bags, very cheap.

NOTICES.

Of Meetings of Protective Unions, Industrial Reform Associations, I. O. of R., &c., &c.

THE BOSTON UNION OF ASSOCIATIONISTS meet every Wednesday evening at their Rooms on Channing street, two doors from Dr. Gannet's Church. All persons interested in Social Reform are invited to attend.

TEN HOUR SYSTEM.

The friends of Labor Reform, are notified that their meetings are holden at 76 Central St., every Wednesnay Evening—it is desirable thot every friend of human progress shoud be present.

Question.—Shall we pertition the Legislature for a reduction of the hours of labor?

L. U. A.

The Lowell Union of Assosiationists holds its regular monthly meetings the first Sunday evening in each month, at 7 o'clock, in the reading room, No. 76 Central street. A punctual attendance is requested.

MARY EMERSON, Sec'y.

☞ The WORKING MEN'S PROTECTIVE UNION, Division No. 1, meets at No. 5 Boylston Hall, Boston, every Wednesday evening for business, and Monday evening for discussion, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

CHARLES C. JONES, Sec'y.

Workingmen's Protective Union, Division No. 9, holds its meetings on Monday evenings, at No. 3, BoylstonHall, Boston.

All Divisions will be accommodated with goods on the same terms as those of the 9th—store open from 8 o'clock A. M., to 9 o'clock P. M.

JOSEPH CAREW, Sec'y.

The Workingmen's Protective Union, Division No. 6, (Manchester, N. H.,) holds its meetings in Stark Building, on Mechanic street, 4th door, every Monday and Friday evenings for business, and Tuesday evenings for discussion, at 8 o'clock. S. D. CLARK, Sec'y.

Workingmen's Protective Union, Division No. 11 (Lowell) holds its meetings at Humanity Hall, Market street, over Protective Union Store, every Saturday evening. A. BEDLOW, Sec.

☞ The FEMALE INDUSTRIAL REFORM AND MUTUAL AID SOCIETY of Lowell, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, at the Reading Room, 76 Central street. All Ladies friendly to the mental, moral and physical improvement of their sex, are respectfully invited to smile upon our humble efforts, by their presence.

MARY EMERSON, Pres't.
H. J. STONE, Sec'y.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Lowell Division, No 34, Sons of Temperance, meets at Rechabite Hall, 76 Central street, every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

Harmony Division No. 9, Daughters of Temperance, meet every Thursday evening at Rechabite Hall, 76 Central street, at 1-4 before 8 o'clock.

RECHABITE TENTS.

Equality Tent, No 7, I. O. of R. meets every Monday ev'ng at 8 o'clock, at Rechabite Hall, 76 Central st.

Pawtucket Tent, No 8, I. O. of R., meets at the above Hall every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Lady Washington Tent, No 10, U. D. of R., meets at the above hall every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.

To the Unfortunate.

As one who is well acquainted with the professional skill and practice of Dr. F. MORRIL, I would say that it is exceedingly surprising to witness the extent of practice he now enjoys, and it is equally surprising to observe the manner in which his practice increases, which is ample evidence of his past, as well as present success. His long and diligent attention to the study and treatment of certain classes of disease, has elevated him, as a medical practitioner, to a rank second to none in the country. To this very many influential and *gladened* patients, in all parts of the Union, would hapily respond.

As one who feels a deep sympatay for those who have unfortunately incurred any of those dreadful and alarming diseases which are so prevalent in our country, I would sincerely advise you, instead of going to *Boston* and other places, among an alarming host of *knavish empirics*, who eagerly and unfeelingly draw your money from you, without giving you any relief, to make seasonable application to Dr M., who will qualifie [illegible] warrant you a cure, by the *safest* remedies, and for a moderate compensation. His extensive business has made it necessary for him to open another office in this city, which is most admirably situated to accomodate sensitive patients, where they can consult the Doctor, and the strictest secrecy be observed. ☞ See his late advertisement in the different papers.

September 21, 1847. tf

JONA. LADD,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Commissioner for the State of Vermont.
Office,—Spaulding's Building, (next North of the American House, Central street, Lowell, Ms.

QUINCY HOUSE,
BY ELI WHEELOCK,
KEPT ON STRICTLY TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES.
No. 1 Brattle Square, opposite Brattle Street Church,
BOSTON, MASS.

NEW ENGLAND
Truss Manufactory,
Boston, Massachusetts.

JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER continues to manufacture all the various approved TRUSSES, at his old stand, No 305 Washington St., opposite No. 264, entrance in Temple Avenue. Also, Abdominal Supporters, for Prolapsus Uteri. Trusses for Prolapsus Ani—Suspensory Bags, Knee Caps, Brack Boards, Steeled shoes for deformed feet. Trusses repaired at one hours notice, and made to answer oftentimes as well as new. The subscriber having worn a Truss himself 25 years and fitted so many for the last 10 years, feels confident in being able to suit all cases.

Convex Spiral Trusses; Dr. Chase's Trusses, formerly sold by Dr. Leach; Trusses of Galvanized Metal that will not Rust, having wooden and copper pads; Read's Spiral Truss; Rondell's do; Salmon's ball and socket; Sherman's patent; French do.; Bateman's do. double and single; Stone's Trusses; also trusses for children, of all sizes. Dr. Fletcher's Truss, and Marsh's Truss, Dr. Hull's Truss, and Thompson's Ratchet Truss, and the Shaker's Rocking Trusses, may be had at this establishment. Whispering Tubes and Ear Trumpets, that will enable a person to converse low with one that is hard of hearing. All Ladies in want of Abdominial Supporters or Trusses, waited on by his wife, Mrs. CAROLINE D. FOSTER, who has had ten years experience, in the business

JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER.

TESTIMONIALS.

The undersigned take great pleasure in recommending to the favorable consideration of those who are unhappily afflicted with Hernia, Mr. James Frederick Foster as a skilful and competent person in the manufacture and fitting of Trusses. We have employed him, (some of us for over twenty years,) and therefore speak from a personal knowledge of his abilities. His early advantages, his long experience in the business, and the large number of individuals whom he has relieved in every variety of cases, render him, in our opinion, equal, if not superior, to any manufacturer of the article. His father, Dea Gideon Foster of Charlestown, was master of the poor-house in that town, for upwards of twenty years, during which period Mr. Foster availed himself of the opportunity, and made application, of his Trusses to a great variety of cases, with great success; some of which were of a very complicated and distressing character.

It is well known to all who have occasion to wear Trusses, that their great excellence consists in the adaptation to the body, at the same time relieving the patient. Any ordinary mechanic may make a truss, but none but a skilful practioner can apply it in such a manner as effectually to relieve and oftentimes radically cure the complaint.

Our experience has convinced us that Mr. Foster has thoroughly attained this knowledge. The certificates of Dr. J. C. Warren and other eminent surgeons, which he has shown us, fully sustain the opinion we here express.

David Dodge,	aged 75	Sam. Payson,	aged 75
Newhall Martin,	" 78	Sam. Etheridge,	" 53
James R. Turner,	" 40	Arnold Southwick,	" 48
Jona Lock,	" 66	Uriah Tufts,	" 75

Charlestown, March, 1847. July 16—1

Books for sale at the Voice Office.

LABOR AND SOCIAL REFORM.

POPULAR View of the Doctrines of Chs. Fourier—by Park Godwin. Price 25 cts.
Organization of Labor and Association, by Math. Briancourt. Translated from the French by Francis George Shaw—25 cts.
Almanach Phalansterien pour 1847—15.
A Plain Lecture on Association—3 cts.
An Address to the Labor Reform League, by a member—12 cts.
Social Reform—15 cts.
Poverty—its Legal Cure by Spooner—25 cts.

PHRENOLOGY, PHYSIOLOGY, &c.

Physiology, Animal and Mental, by Fowler—50 cts.
Physiology, by Mrs L. N. Fowler—25 cts.
Hereditary Descent, by O. S. Fowler—50 cts.
Phrenological Almanac for 1848—6 cts.
Matrimony, by O. S. Fowler—25 cts.
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Tight Lacing, by O. S. Fowler—6 cts.
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Facts for Young Men and Women—12 cts.
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Use of Tobacco, by the same—12 cts.
Book of Health for the Million, by La Roy Sunderland—25 cts.
Neuropathy, by Frederick Hollick, MD—25 cts.

WATER CURE.

Water Cure Manual, by Joel Shaw—50 cts.
Facts in Hydropathy, by the same—12 cts.

ANTI-SLAVERY.

Facts for the People, by Loring Moody—20 cts.
Unconstitutionality of Slavery, by L. Spooner—25 cts.
Narrative of Wm W. Brown, a fugitive—25 cts.
Liberty Minstrel—50 cts.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Non-resident, by Adin Ballou—37 cts.
The Death Penalty, by Chas. C. Burleigh—25 cts.
Dodd's Mesmerism, 25 cts.
Gerrit Smith on Sectarianism, 12 cts.
Business Man's Assistant, 25 cts.
A Kiss for a Blow, by Henry C. Wright, 37 cts.
Parker's Sermon on Immortality, 12 cts.
Do. do. on Merchants, 12 cts.
Do. do. on Dangerous Classes, 12 cts.
A Derby Lecture, by Rev. W. H. Furness, 6 cts.
Lectures on the Bible, by Rev. J. Prince, $1.
Women, their Condition, Influence and Rights, 25 cts.
Philosophy of Evil, 37 cts. aug28

The Daily and Weekly Chronotype.

EDITED BY ELIZUR WRIGHT.

PUBLISHED BY WHITE, POTTER & WRIGHT, 15 STATE STREET, BOSTON

TERMS—DAILY, ONE CENT, each number. For any sum forwarded to the publisher free of expense, they will send the paper at that rate till the money is exhausted.

WEEKLY.—Two dollars a year in advance, or for any shorter time at the same rate. For five dollars, three copies will be sent for one year.

This publication is made in the finest style of newspaper typograpey. It is independent of all sects, parties, and cliques, expressing freely the views of its editor and of such correspondents as he thinks proper to admit, on all subjects of human interest.

It advocates equality of human rights, and the abolition of slavery, thorough land reform, cheap postage, abstinence from intoxicating drinks, exemption of temperance men from taxes to repair the damages of drinking, a reform in writing and spelling the English language, the abolition of capital punishment, universal and kindly toleration in religion, life and health insurance, water cure, working men's protective unions, and all other practical forms of association for mutual aid—and generally, Progress.

It also gives the news from all parts of the country in the most condensed and intelligible style.

ITS EXCHANGE LIST is already very large—so large that it will be increased only on condition that the paper requesting the exchange will keep the above Prospectus standing in its columns.

Any country paper which will keep the above in its columns, and furnish us with the most important news of its vicinity, by slip or otherwise, in advance of its regular publication, shall be supplied with the Daily Chronotype, in exchange for its weekly, and have our best thanks and due credit to boot. THE PUBLISHERS.

Boston, Sept. 1, 1847.

Boot, Shoe and Clothing Warehouse,

No. 2 Jackson street, Jennis Block.

WILLARD RUSSELL & WILLIAM HAYWARD,
Dealers in
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes and Clothing of all descriptions. Also, Umbrellas, Parasolettes and Parasols.

Lawrence, Sept. 10, 1847.

IMPORTANT TO THE LADIES.

THE SUBSCRIBER, (No. 65, corner of Merrimack and John st.,) is weekly receiving from importers, both in New York and Boston, a new and beautiful assortment of Millinary Goods, as ever were offered in this city, and as cheap as can be found anywhere else. J. T. ADAMS.

Lowell, Sept 28, 1846. n25.

R. C. WOODBURY,
HOUSE, SIGN, FURNITURE AND ORNAMENTAL
PAINTER, GRAINER AND GLAZIER.
Persons out of the city wishing for his services, will be promptly attended to. Charges reasonable.
All orders addressed to S. C. Shapleigh's Auction Room, Central street, Lowell.

VALUABLE BOOKS,
FOR SALE BY BELA MARSH,
No, 25, Cornhill, Boston.

Facts for the People, showing the relation of the United States to Slavery &c., by Loring Moody,	20
The Unconstitutionality of Slavery, by L. Spooner,	25
Poverty, its illegal causes and legal cure, by Lysander Spooner,	25
Marriage, its history, ceremonies and philosophy, by L. N. Fowler,	37½
Physiology for Schools and Families, by Mrs. L. N. Fowler,	25
Phrenology for Schools and Families, by Mrs. L. N. Fowler,	50
Phrenology, proved, illustrated and applied by O. S. Fowler.	$1,00
Physiology, Animal and Mental, by O. S. Fowler,	50
Hereditary Descent, by O. S. Fowler,	50
Love and Parentage, by O. S. Fowler,	25
Fascination, or the Philosophy of Charming,	40
Woman, her Education and Influence, by Mrs. H. Reid,	40
Philosophy of Mesmerism, by J. B. Dods,	12
Fowler's Phrenological Almanac, per Doz.	50
Fowler's Phrenological Journal, per annum.	$100
Dr. Eugene Becklard's Physiological Mysteries and Revelations,	25
The Bustle, a Philosophical and Moral Poem,	25
Facts for Young Men on the subject of Masturbation,	12½
Facts for Young Women, on the same,	12½
Water Cure Manual, by Joel Shew, M. D.,	50
Christian Non-resistance, Illustrated and Defended, by A. Ballou,	38
Discourse of Religion, by Theodore Parker,	$1,25
Parker's Sermons of the dangerous Classes. Merchants, &c., each.	12
The Church, as it is, by P. Pillsbury,	15
Lectures on the Bible, by J. Prince,	$1,00
Dr. Alcott's Young Wife, Husband, Mother, and Housekeeper, each,	75

July 24. tf.

MILIKEN'S
EATING AND LODGING HOUSE,
Rear of 185 1-2 *Washington Street, Boston.*
HEAD OF NORFOLK AVENUE.
(ENTRANCE TO LADIES' ROOMS, NO. 16 PROVINCE HOUSE COURT.

MILIKEN, having established himself in his new and commodious quarters, respectfully returns his grateful thanks to his friends and the temperance community generally, for the liberal patronage which hitherto has been extended to him, and is, as ever, *ready to accommodate*, to the fullest satisfaction and at his usual moderate prices.

HIS BILL OF FARE embraces the first in the market, and will still demand that attention at his eyes and hands which has rendered his establishment one of the *most popular places of resort in the "City of three Hills."*

DESSERTS of every variety which the market and season affords and served up under his own immediate direction, and in a manner that cannot fail to please.

☞ Open on Sundays at meal times. ☜

July 16—1.

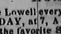
BOND'S LONDON MARKING INK.

THE celebrity which this Ink has acquired, both in this Country and throughout Great Britain, is sufficient proof of its superior merit. One important advantage which it possesses over many other permanent Inks is, it can be used like common writing ink, without the inconvenience of previously preparing the cloth for marking. For sale, wholesale or retail, by STEPHEN S. THAYER, Apothecary, No. 1 Revere House, Bowdoin Square, Boston.

☞ Price 37 1-2 cents per bottle.

July 16—1

BURT & WATERMAN,
Tremont Temperance House,
110 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Transient Board $1,25 per day.
MILES C. BURT. H. WATERMAN, JR,



FOR THE
KENNEBEC & PENOBSCOT,
VIA BOSTON & MAINE RAIL ROAD.

TRAINS leave Lowell every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 7, A. M. for PORTLAND, there connecting with the favorite Steamer HUNTRESS, Capt. D. Blanchard, for Bath, Gardiner, and Hallowell.

Fare from Lowell to Hallowell, $2,30.
" " " Bath, $1,80.

Trains leave Lowell every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY, at 2½, P. M., for Portland, there connecting with the new and elegant Steamer GOVERNOR, Capt. T. P. Jewett for Bangor and intermediate landings.

Fare from Lowell to Bangor, $3,30.
" " " Belfast, $2,80
" " " Thomaston, $2,30.

CHAS. MINOT,
Superintendant Boston & Maine Railroad.
J. S DUNLAP, Agent, at the Depot.
May 7 6m.

MEDICATED
Vapor Bath Establishment,
No. 12 Franklin Street, Boston.
UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF DR. M. M. MILES.

THIS is the oldest institution of the kind in New England, and the success attending the treatment of various diseases, has more than met the most sanguine expectations of the superintendent, and its popularity is increasing every day. It has recently been refitted, in a neat and convenient style. Patients can be furnished with medical treatment, board and good nurses, at reasonable prices.

Ladies who may wish to enjoy the luxury of these celebrated baths, or who may require medical aid, will be waited upon by female attendants, who have been constantly engaged in the business for a series of years. Their department is entirely separated from the gentlemen's.

The Medicated Vapor Baths are among the most efficacious agents ever invented, for removing every kind of disease; and in connection with other appropriate medicines, and medical treatment, they will effect, a permanent cure in all cases within the reach of human skill, and have proved a remedy in hundreds of cases, when every thing else has failed.

These Baths do not resemble the system of steaming practiced by Samuel Thomson and his followers.

They are highly recommended by some of the best physicians in this country and in Europe. Persons can take them under the advice of their own Physicians, and rely upon their directions being strictly followed.

Reference can be given to some of the most eminent Physicians in the city; also to many other highly repectable individuals.

The following kinds of baths are administered every day in the week, (Sundays excepted) from 8 o'clock in the morning till 9 in the evening.

Whitlaw's Medicated Vapor Baths.
Iodine Vapor Baths.
Sulphur Fume Baths.
Plain Vapor Baths, and Shower Baths
Portable Vapor Baths constantly on hand, and for sale.
Dr. Miles can be consulted at this institution every day, from 9 o'clock A. M. to 1 P. M.

July 16—1

Fountain House.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has taken the

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,
(Formerly kept by A. W. Rockwood, Esq.,)
CORNER OF BEACH STREET AND HARRISON AVENUE,

and is prepared to receive Permanent and Transient Boarders. The location is one of the most pleasant and convenient in the City; it is in the immediate vicinity of the Boston and Worcester, and Western Railroad Depots, and but a short distance from the Boston and Providence and Old Colony Depots.

About twenty rooms have recently been added to the house, and newly furnished, and the whole thoroughly repaired. The construction of the house is such, and his acquaintance with the markets so extensive, that he is enabled to accommodate Boarders at unusually low prices, and every effort will be made to render it a neat, quiet and desirable resting place for the traveller. H. HAMLIN.

aug 16

G. E. CHEEVER,
WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELLER.

A splendid assortment of rich Jewelry and Fancy Goods very cheap at 112 Merrimack street. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry of every description repaired in the best manner and warranted.

Lowell, Jan. 1847.

WALTER BURNHAM, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
OFFICE—122 Merrimack, opposite Kirk street, Lowell, Mass.
9t

AMBROSE LAWRENCE,
DENTIST.
OFFICE, [established Oct. 1, 1839] No. 27 Merrimack st. second door east of the Museum—Lowell

POETRY FOR THE PEOPLE.

From the People's Journal.

HEROISMS.

With his trusty sword and shield
Rides the warrior to the field:
For his bleeding country's wrongs,
Valiantly he goes;
Daring danger—braving death,
'Midst her tyrant-foes.
If he fall—some pilgrim-feet,
To his lonely grave,
Will in reverence come and bend—
Worshipping the brave:
If victorious—he will win
Laurel-wreaths of fame,
While applauding multitudes
Shout the hero's name!
So, with trusty sword and shield,
Rides the warrior to the field.

With the homely spade and hoe,
To the fields the laborers go.
For their hungry families
They bestir betimes;
Digging on from early dawn,
To the lastest chimes.
Should they rear them honestly,—
When the battle's won,
Unconcernedly they're told:
"'Tis *but duty* done."
Should health fail, and pinching want
Send them to out door,
Seldom do we stop to read
The history of the poor.
Yet, with homely spade and hoe,
To the fields the laborers go.

By a dying brother's bed!
Sits a maid, and sews for bread,
When the lark's first silver note
Comes upon the air;
And when tolls the midnight bell,
Ever sits she there—
Watching him and speaking hope,
Tho' her soul is sad—
Dropping tears upon her task,
Yet appearing glad;
Grudging every moment's rest,
Every sleepy hour—
Yet will wander miles away
For a wayside flower!
Few know this—yet by his bed
Sits the maid, and sews for bread.

God, who seest not in parts,
Strengthen those heroic hearts!
Those who, with a strong endeavor,
Win the noblest fight,
Conquering self, and yet all lowly
Bend them in Thy sight.
Those who by the sacred hearth-stone,
Where great trials come,
Yet with peace, and gentle voices,
Make it *truly home:*
Those encased in Love's strong armor,
Doing valiant deed:
For all such *true* heroism
Our poor praying pleads.
Strengthen those heroic hearts,
God, who seest not in parts!

RECORDS OF SOCIAL PROGRESS.

"Onward!" is the Present's motto, to a larger, higher Life.
Onward! tho' the march be weary, tho' unceasing be the strife.

GERRIT SMITH ON LEASES.

The following letter from Gerrit Smith, to the *Albany Freeholder*, is well worthy to be placed among the Records of Social Progress. When, previous to this, has a Candidate for the Presidency avowed or held such sentiments? We venture to say, never. The letter is published in the *Albany Patriot.*—Ed.

Peterboro, September 6, 1847

To the Editor of the Albany Freeholder:—

A friend has sent to me an article cut from your paper. Since it represents me as largely interested in Lease-farms, it may be construed, that I am in favor of the policy of leasing farms. The influence of my opinion on any subject is not great. But I wish it to be on the right side on all subjects. Hence I would inform all your readers, that I am not in favor of the policy referred to, and have never in a single instance, acted in favor of it. On my father's death, which occurred ten years ago last spring, I set myself at work to get rid of all his Leases;—and, in a few months, I did get rid of most of them. There are but four leases of farms, in which I have an interest. These cover 359 acres—and the annual rent due on them is 71 4-5 bushels of wheat. The tenants in the other cases embraced my terms of sale; and, I trust, that the tenants in the four remaining cases will soon embrace the more favorable terms, which one of my clerks informs me were offered to them in a letter dated Aug. 12, 1847. I do not recollect the words of tha letter. He says, that he sent a copy of it to each of the four tenants; and that the letter of the same date, which our correspondent has sent to you, is not, as it purports to be, a copy of the whole of it.—Can it be, that he wilfully suppressed a part of it?

I see, that you inform your readers, that I "threaten my tenants with harassing litigation if they refuse to pay taxes." Doubtless, you have so heard; and I feel no unkindness toward you for believeing it. Nevertheless, what you have heard is uterly untrue. My invariable rule is, to forgive the man the debt, who owes me a few dollars, and is too poor to pay it;—and in the case of the man who owes me a few dollars and is able to pay it and will not, to retain it as a just claim against him, but never to enforce it by law.

Your representation, that I am a great landholder, is but too true. Notwithstanding, I think it somewhat to my credit, that having found myself, after my father's death, the owner of from three-fourths of a million to a million of acres of land, I have, in ways, the suitableness of which each person must judge of for himself, disposed of it so rapidly, that I hope to enter on the coming year, the owner of less than fifty thousand acres. Much of these fifty thousand acres are too poor to give away to poor men, and I am unwilling to make gifts to rich men.

Paradoxical as it may appear to you, that I who have held so much land should cherish such a hope—nevertheless it is true, that one of my warmest hopes is, that an age will come when traffic in land will be no more practised than traffic in air or water.

Respectfully yours.
Gerrit Smith.

WISCONSIN PHALANX.

Domain of the Wisconsin Phalanx, Ceresco, Aug. 21, 1847.

We have now completed our grain harvest for the third time in practical Associative life. We have raised this season, as near as can be estimated in the stack, 10,000 bushels of wheat 2,000 bushels of oats; 700 bushels of barley; and 30 acres of peas, which our hogs are harvesting for fall and winter pork. Our grist-mill is now in operation, which furnishes by its toll all the bread stuffs we can use, by grinding thirty hours per week for customers.—We have just finished the grinding and selling of our last year's crop of wheat, with which we have paid all our debts, and also paid such hired help as we were obliged to have in our present harvest.

We are in the enjoyment of an excellent state of health, owing in part to our healthy location, and in part to the diet and regimen of our members. There is a prevailing tendency here to abandon the use of animal food; it has been slowly but steadily increasing for some time, and has been aided some by those excellent and highly interesting articles from the pen of Dr. Lazarus, on "Cannibalism."—When we have to resort to medical treatment, Hydropathy is the system, and the Water-cure Journal very good authority. Our society will soon evince symptoms of two conditions of Associative life, viz: physical Health and material Wealth. By wealth I do not mean burdensome property, but an ample supply of the necessaries of life, which is real wealth.—*Harbinger.*

Condition of the Russian Serfs.—The serfs, who constitute the bulk of the agricultural population of Russia, are bought and sold with the land which they cultivate, and for the use of which they pay a tax to their owners. They can, however, acquire property, and there are instances of those who have become rich; but they cannot compell their masters to sell them their freedom.—Efforts for their emancipation, however, of which the Emperor is highly desirous, are not wanting. A nobleman, who was one of the largest proprietors in Russia, has recently not only set at liberty eight thousand serfs, of both sexes, but relinquished to them, for a trifling rent, the lands which they occupied. —*Young Americans Magazine.*

The Co-operative League. On Monday evening, June 28, a *soiree* of the Co-operative League was held at the Central Hall, King's Arms-yard, Snowhill. A pleasant party assembled, and the proceedings were altogether gratifying. Sentiments appropriate to the occasion were introduced and spoken to by Messrs. Hawkins, Maunder, Beggs, Richardson, Cooper, Ainger, &c. The directors of the League have devoted much attention to the proposal for "fraternal intercourse with America," embodied in the letter from Cincinnati, published in No. 75 of the *People's Journal*, and have communicated with the writer as a preliminary to practical operations.

The *Birmingham Co-operative League* has adopted a resolution concurring with Goodwin Barmby's proposition for a General Co-operative Congress, published in the May number of the *Herald of Co-operation.* J. A. Langford, Secretary.

Leeds Redemption Society. A gentleman in Wales has offered to *give* to this society 160 acres of land.

Physiological Conference. Among the signs of progress is the fact that a Conference of Abstainers from Animal Food has been arranged to take place at Alcott House, Ham Common. By the time this number of the *Journal* reaches the hands of its readers, the Conference will have commenced. The meeting is designed to bring into closer fellowship those who, from kindred views, employ only vegitable diet; and also to hear and discuss any objections that may be urged by other persons interested in the physiology of the subject. No doubt the meeting will be one of considerable interest. Friends are announced to be present from several localities. In our next we hope to give an accurate outline of the proceedings.—*People's Journal.*

Order of United American Mechanics.—An Association with this title has recently been formed in this city. Its objects are thus specified:—1. To assist each other in obtaining employment. 2. To encourage each other in business. 3. To establish a sick and funeral fund. 4. To establish a general fund for the relief of widows and orphans of deceased members. 5. To aid members who have become incapacitated from following their usual avocations, in obtaining such employment as their situation will admit of their pursuing.—*Young Americans Magazine.*

A New Advocate of Association.—We cut the following from a letter to the *Chronotype* from its New York Correspondent.

"While the transcendentalists and free-thinkers of your region are preparing for a new Quarterly, I learn that a Monthly, of pretty high aims, will probably ere long be hatched into activity in this city. What name it will bear I do not know, nor am I at liberty to mention the name of its editor—but this much I can say, that it will have a character of its own, and will strike good blows for real progress. It will not be bound to any sect or party, but at the same time, will not be conducted without regard to positive principles. Its starting point will be that comprehensive, universal philosphy of which Swedenborg and Fourier are the chief expounders, and it will aim at the most radical and at the same time peaceful reform. But, as the auctioneers say, particulars hereafter."

Mechanics' Mutual Protections.—This is the title assumed by bodies of practical mechanics who have organized themselves, in several towns and cities in Ohio, for the purpose of mutual benefit and relief. On the seventh of May last, they held a General Convention at Cleveland, at which delegates were present from different "Protections."—Resolutions were passed advocating the natural freedom and equality of men, and the right of the laborer to a proportionate share of the wealth his labors go to create. Delegates were also chosen to attend a General United States Convention, to be held at Buffalo, N. Y., on the third Tuesday of the present month.—*Young Americans Magazine.*

Wages of Labor.—It is curious to look at the difference in the rewards of labor. A sempstress in our large cities, earns two or three shillings for a day's hard labor; an opera singer often gets from five hundred to a thousand dollars a night; and Jenny Lind for her last disengaged nights in England, demanded five thousand dollars—a sum which would require ten years of the labor of a mechanic to earn at ten dollars a week. There should be differences in the emoluments of human exertion, but not such differences as these.—*Yankee.*

Slavery Abolished. The King of Denmark has issued a decree abolishing slavery in his dominions, to take effect on the 28th July, 1859, without compensation to the owners.—All persons born after the 28th July, this year, are declared free. He owns three of the West India Islands—St. Croix, St. Thomas, and St. John, containing about thirty-five thousand slaves.

Some of the American prisoners in Mexico report having been treated with great kindness and attention by the Mexican People, even beyond the elegant civilities of refined life.

A full colored African lady, has lately made her debut, and has become very popular, at one of the principal theatres in Paris.

One of the most important female qualities is sweetness of temper. Heaven did not give to women insinuation and persuasion in order to be surly; it did not make them weak in order to be imperious; it did not give them a sweet voice to be employed in scolding.

How sweet a thing is love at home. It is not acquired—it is a feeling that has its origin elsewhere. It is born with us, brought from another world to carry us on with joy in this. It attaches to the humblest heart that has ever throbbed.

If you do not have any company call upon you, and feel lonesome, just run in debt to several persons, and you will have a plenty of visitors.

Poetry is the beauty of ideas—distinct from the beauty of things.

WM. D. VINALL,
SURGEON DENTIST
☞ Office 21 Central street, ☜

where he continues to perform all operations on the Teeth, both for their beauty and preservation. Particular attention paid to cleansing and filling carious teeth with gold or any approved substance now in use, and thereby arresting the progress of decay, and rendering them useful for many years.

Mineral Teeth inserted on gold plate or pivot, from a single tooth to a whole set. These are inserted as circumstances may require. Another very important branch of Dental Science, consists in supplying upper sets of teeth on the principle of atmospheric pressure, without springs.

☞ Teeth cleansed, extracted &c. Terms moderate. All operations warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

N. B. He would further say, that the most aggravated pain from decayed teeth, can in most cases be speedily relieved and the tooth saved.

SAMUEL LAWRENCE,
Surgeon Dentist,
Office, No. 24 Central street, opposite the Post Office.

Teeth inserted at this office, on fine Gold Plate, from one to an entire sett.
Also, filling, cleansing and extracting done with care and warranted.
Lowell, April 23, 1247. 41—3m

Daguerreotype Miniature Rooms!
82 CENTRAL STREET,
(Corner of Hurd Street, Lowell.)

Miniatures taken at these Rooms in the most approved style, and in any weather, with or without colors, and gilded in the nicest manner, whether sold for a high or low price.
The Public are respectfully invited to call before obtaining Miniatures elsewhere, as the prices shall be as low as any in Lowell and perfect satisfaction guaranteed in all cases.
Lowell, June 4.—1m S. H. HASTINGS.

THE ORIGINAL CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING STORE.
Was established years ago, and was made a prominent feature at
Simmons' Oak Hall.

The liberal patronage bestowed upon this NEW BRANCH OF THE BUSINESS,
Started at this Popular Establishment, was extended to
"OAK HALL,"
on account of the very LOW PRICES charged for articles in such common use as BOYS' CLOTHING must always be. The proprietor foresaw this, and has had the satisfaction of supplying
CHIDREN'S SUITS FOR THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES,
In Boston and vicinity, during the last seven years. The stock and assortment of Youth's Clothing now on hand in this department of
SIMMONS' EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSE,
Is Ten Time Greater
than that of any place in Boston, as every suit is expressly made for this purpose, and cases of Fresh Goods are cut up every week, *of all sizes and styles*, to fill the orders of the numerous citizens and strangers, who buy where they can buy cheapest, and where the Greatest Assortment may be found—a fact which all may be satisfied of by calling as above. In connection with this branch of the business an immense quantity of
MEN'S CLOTHING
of every fashionable pattern, may be had here, at
Two thirds the Cost usually charged at other places.
The immense trade of this House, enables the Proprietor to do all he promises. Call and be satisfied.

NO'S. 32—34, OAK HALL ANN STREET. NO'S. 36—38,
OPPOSITE MERCHANTS' ROW,
GEO. W. SIMMONS.
sept 24 3m

A FRIEND IN NEED IS A FRIEND INDEED

Hardly a day passes that Dr MORRILL is not consulted by one or more persons who have been taking medicines for months and years for old Chronic Diseases without being cured; and the reason is, because they do not apply to a skilful and experienced Physician at first, or perhaps not at all. Many dose themselves up with Mercury, Copavia Nitre, &c, obtained at apothecaries; others apply to inexperienced or self-styled physicians, whose remedies are usually worse than the disease, and the bad effects of which are equally as difficult to remove. From the number of cases which have called on us, who suffer for years, both mentally and bodily, for want of discrimination in the first instance in obtaining an experienced physician, induces us to advise all afflicted with delicate complaints to be extremely cautious in the selection of a physician,—call on one in whom you can place confidence, as early as possible after contracting diseases, take his medicines and attend strictly to his directions until a perfect cure is effected; your health and money may thereby be saved.

The Dr.'s New Office on Middlesex street, is finished and furnished in splendid style with all the conveniences that wealth can purchase, or that the sick can wish for, with the best Nurses to attend to those that wish for a nurse; and we have splendid Parlors for the sick that wish to be treated at the office. The Dr. attends to all diseases which flesh is heir to.

The afflicted should look out for Quacks that come from great cities, and from Vermont, with great references.

Ladies that prefer can consult with one of their own sex at the Dr.'s residence near the Office on Middlesex Street.

P. S. Recollect, the Medical and Surgical Institute, No. 9, Middle street, and No. 11, Middlesex street, at his New Office opposite the Machine Shop, established for the cure of all complaints, and a cure warranted in all private complaints or no pay taken. Medicines vegetable, and certain to eradicate every particle of disease in the shortest possible time.

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July16—1.

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